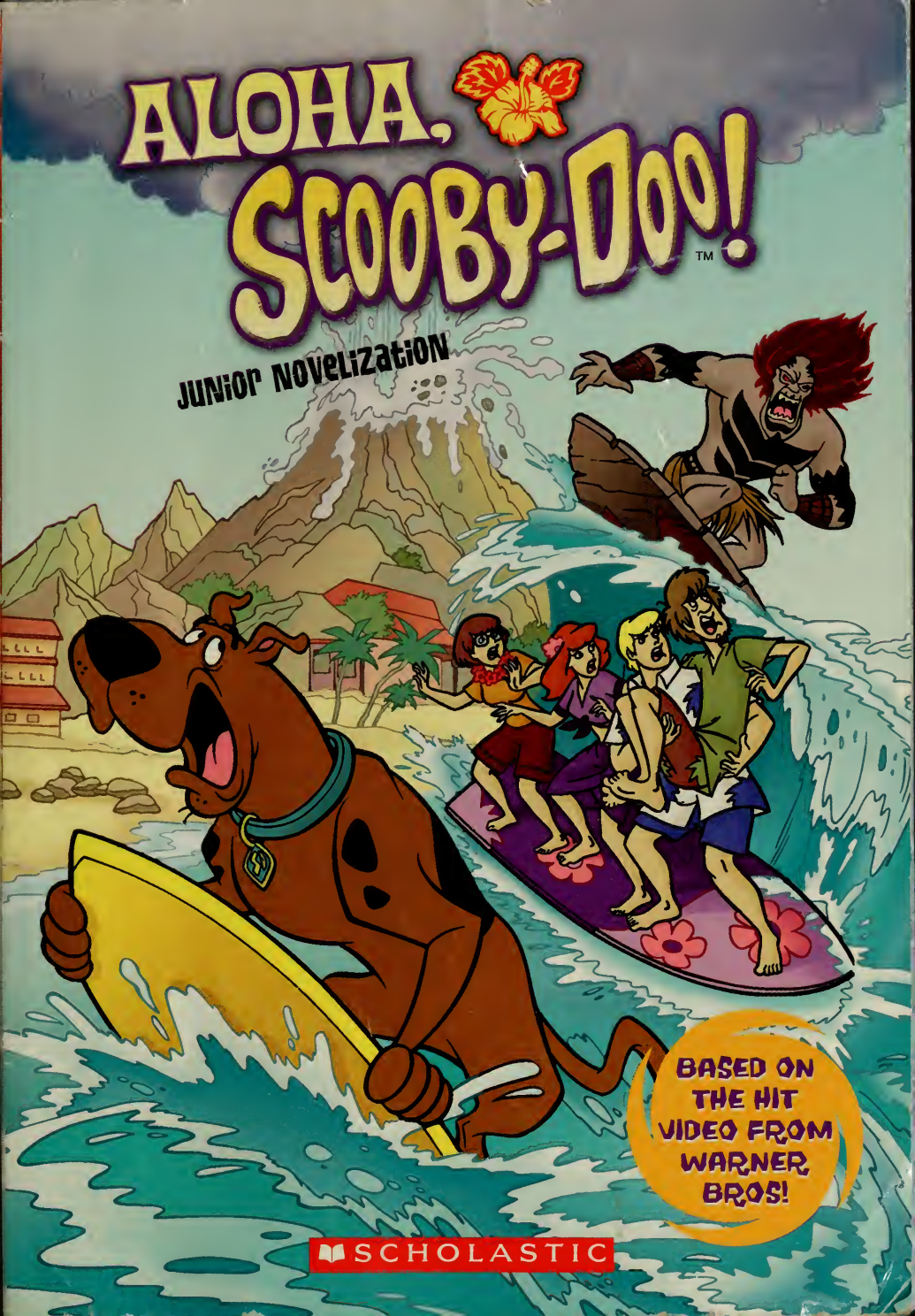
ALOHA, SCOOBY-DOO!™

JUNIOR NOVELIZATION



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ALOHA, SCOOBY-DOO!

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ALOHA, SCOOBY-DOO!™

Junior Novelization

Adapted by Suzanne Weyn From the screenplay by Temple Mathews

SCHOLASTIC INC.
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ALOHA, SCOOBY-DOO!

Chapter 1

Giant waves crashed against the sandy shore. It was a sunny afternoon in the Hawaiian town of Hanahuna. Surfers on Hanahuna Beach were getting ready for the Big Kahuna of Hanahuna Surfing Contest. Every year, contestants surfed the huge waves and competed to see who the best surfer on the island would be.

Last year's contest winner, a local surfer named Manu, ran out of the water with his board held high. Manu's girlfriend, Snookie, ran to greet him. "You're my big Kahuna," she said, kissing him.

Snookie and Manu were joined by another local surfer, a large, muscular man named Little Jim. "There are too many surfers from the mainland entering this year's contest," Little Jim complained. "It will anger the island spirits."

A crowd of surfers who had come from Cali-

fornia heard Little Jim. "Don't try to scare us with your island mumbo jumbo!" one of them scoffed. With a cheer, the group from California all grabbed their surfboards and pounded across the sand into the waves.

Manu, Snookie, and Little Jim watched as, one by one, the surfers stood on their boards and began showing off their surfing skills. In a few minutes, Manu lost interest and picked up his surfboard. He carried it into the nearby surf shack while Little Jim and Snookie stood watching the California surfers.

Suddenly, a loud rumbling sound filled the air. It came from a nearby volcano, Mount Pulanana. Clouds of smoke poured out of the volcano's cone. The ground began to shake and a terrible shrieking arose in the tropical forest behind the beach.

Snookie and Little Jim turned to see what was making the awful sound. They realized that the shrieking was really many high pitched voices chanting strange words.

"Wikki tikki! Wikki tikki!"

Snookie jumped back in surprise as something popped out of the forest underbrush. It

was a bizarre little creature — only about three feet tall. Its fanged teeth and frightening face made it look as if it were wearing a carved wooden mask. It wore a grass skirt and held a nasty-looking spear. "Wikki tikki!" it screamed.

Then another weird little creature popped up. And another! And another! Soon the beach was full of them.

"Wikki tikki!" they screamed. Some had spears, others carried clubs, and still others swung tiny axes.

Little Jim whirled around and saw about six of them scurrying toward Snookie, who still stood by the surf shack. "Snookie! Look out!" he yelled.

Snookie heard his warning and turned toward the creatures. She began to run away from them, but tripped and fell. Her eyes widened in terror as the hideous little creatures surrounded her. "Ow!" she screamed, fighting them off. "Get away from me! Help! Help!"

Little Jim ran to help her. But the creatures were amazingly fast. Before he could reach Snookie, the creatures began to carry her off into the tropical forest.

"Heeellppp!" Snookie howled, struggling to free herself as the little monsters carried her away into the underbrush.

Manu heard her cry and bounded out of the surf shack. "What's happened?" he asked Little Jim urgently. "Where's Snookie?"

The big fellow trembled all over as he pointed toward the tropical forest. "They . . . they . . . they took her! The tiny Tikkis . . . it's the curse . . . the curse of the Wikki Tikki!"

Chapter 2

"That's strange — everyone seems to be leaving Hanahuna all at once," Fred said to his friends. The Mystery, Inc. gang had come to Hawaii for a vacation. They were on their way to visit the town of Hanahuna for the Big Kahuna of Hanahuna surfing contest, and they had stopped along the road to take pictures. That's when they noticed that all the traffic was *leaving* Hanahuna.

"But why?" Velma wondered. She took a guidebook from her large tote bag. "The island guide gives Hanahuna an eight on its charm-o-meter."

A surfer who was heading out of town on a bike heard what Velma was saying. He stopped his bike to talk to her. "I give Hanahuna a ten on the 'It-creeps-me-out' meter," he said. "The place is being overrun by tiny, evil Tikki spirits."

He began to pedal his bike again. "I am so out of here!" he shouted as he rode away.

Scooby-Doo and Shaggy grabbed hold of one another fearfully. This was supposed to be a vacation! They had no desire to meet evil spirits here in Hawaii. Or anywhere, for that matter.

"I highly doubt that there are *really* evil spirits in Hanahuna," Velma remarked.

"Whatever they are, we'd better go check them out — and *pronto*," Fred suggested.

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo looked at one another with wide eyes, then back at Fred. "Um . . . let me get this straight," Shaggy said to him. "There's something really spooky going on in Hanahuna, and you think we had better go 'check it out'? How about you send Scoob and me a postcard?"

"Okay," Fred interrupted, "but I wouldn't be surprised if over in Hanahuna we found some delicious Macadamia nuts." Scooby and Shaggy had grown to love the tasty Hawaiian nuts.

"Rmmmm . . . rummy!" cried Scooby-Doo. If there were Macadamia nuts in Hanahuna, that was where he was going.

The gang piled into their rented jeep and

continued on toward Hanahuna. When they arrived, they stopped by a souvenir stand set up in front of an old van.

A longhaired man in a tie-dyed shirt and cut-off jean shorts sold trinkets from the stand. The sign in front of his stand read: JARED MOON — SOUVENIRS. "Maybe we can ask him what this is all about," Daphne suggested.

"You want it, we got it!" the man shouted to the passersby. "Wikki Tikki talismans! Don't wind up as a human sacrifice! Get your Wikki Tikki charms now!"

The gang approached the man. "Hi. Are you Jared Moon?" Fred asked him.

"I sure am," the man answered.

Fred picked up one of the Wikki Tikki charms. It looked like a small, wooden Hawaiian mask. "What *are* these things?" he asked.

"Charms," Jared Moon replied. "They're talismans to ward off the Wikki Tikki."

"What exactly is a Wikki Tikki?" Velma asked.

Jared pointed to the volcano that could be seen from every part of the town. "Everyone knows that the Wikki Tikki is an ancient spirit who lives on Mount Pulanana."

Shaggy swallowed hard. "An ancient . . . spirit?"

"He's said to be ten thousand years old, give or take a day. And he must be appeased!" Jared Moon said.

"Appeased?" Fred asked. "How?"

A voice from behind them answered Fred's question. "By sacrifice." The gang turned and saw Manu standing there.

Shaggy leaped into Scooby-Doo's arms. "S-s-sacrifice?" he asked in a trembling voice.

"I'm afraid so," Manu said. "Legend has it that, long ago, the people of this island appeased the great Wikki Tikki by flinging one of their own people into the volcano as a sacrifice."

"Wait a minute!" Fred said, stepping closer to Manu. "I recognize you from *Surf Rider* magazine. You're Manu Taiama, the Big Kahuna of Hanahuna! Wow!"

Manu just shook his head sadly. "Surfing is of little importance to me now."

"Yeah," Little Jim said. "How would you feel if your girlfriend had been kidnapped and thrown into a volcano?"

Manu glared angrily at Little Jim.

"Sorry Manu, but . . . it's true," Little Jim turned toward the gang. "The Wikki Tikki sent his evil little helpers, the Tikkis, as a warning. They took Snookie."

"Are you sure?" Daphne asked.

"Lots of people saw it happen. We looked everywhere for her and . . . *nada*," Little Jim added.

"So *that's* why everyone is running out of Hanahuna," Velma said.

A woman with short reddish hair wearing a tropical print shirt and pants approached them. She grabbed hold of Fred's hand and began to shake it.

"Aloha! I'm Molly Quinn, Mayor of Hanahuna," she said. "Let me assure you that Hanahuna is one hundred percent safe. I do hope you'll all stay for tonight's festivities. The local realtors are holding a little wingding. There will be free food!"

Scooby-Doo and Shaggy were always *very* interested in free food. "Like, you just said the magic words!" Shaggy told her.

Chapter 3

That night, the gang attended the big party. Even though so many people had fled Hanahuna in fear, there were still a lot of locals and tourists at the festival.

The area was lit by torches and decorated with Hawaiian masks and fishing nets. Native drums beat out island songs. Long tables were piled high with free food — which made Scooby-Doo and Shaggy extremely happy. They dug right into a tray of sliced pineapple.

Velma was suspicious, though. "Free food, hmmm," she pondered as she watched her friends gobble down the tropical fruit. "I wonder what the catch is."

"There's no catch," said a man who had been standing nearby. He wore a tropical shirt, a large gold watch and a broad smile. "I'm

Ruben Laluna, the owner of Laluna Real Estate — Hanahuna's largest seller of homes, apartments, condominiums and property. It's just my little way of saying 'welcome.' And there will also be a brief informative presentation about an incredible real estate opportunity, of course."

Fred noticed Manu and Little Jim standing in the crowd and headed toward them. Velma and Daphne followed. "Has anyone actually seen this Wikki Tikki?" Velma asked Manu.

"You don't have to see him to know that he exists," Manu answered.

"He's angry at the mainlanders for surfing our waves!" Little Jim added. Ruben Laluna walked by, handing out brochures that told all about the island property that was for sale. Big Jim glared at him as he passed. "And maybe he's angry at those who would spoil the island for their own personal gain!"

"This isn't the first time the Wikki Tikki has spoken," Manu told the gang. "In 1815, the Portuguese ship *El Guerrero* anchored off our shores. The moment the sailors set foot on the

beach, the Wikki Tikki became enraged and Mount Pulanana erupted."

"Hmmm," Velma pondered. "An invasion is one thing, but a surfing contest is quite another." Was it really something a powerful spirit would get upset about?

"I'd say this is one hypersensitive spirit," Daphne remarked.

Ruben Laluna clapped sharply, signaling for the hula dancers to come out. While they danced behind him, Ruben rolled out a table. On the table, a cloth covered something. He pulled off the cloth to reveal a model of a building complex. "People, let me show you a home owner's dream. You'll definitely want to buy a place in this new apartment complex I have for sale."

Suddenly, the ground began to shake. All eyes turned to Mount Pulanana as it belched out a plume of black smoke. Flames shot out of its opening.

The crowd gasped and murmured fearfully. "Folks, don't panic!" Ruben Laluna said.

KA-THUNK!

A tiny spear whizzed passed Ruben Laluna's nose. The trees and bushes behind him shook. Something was moving around in the tropical forest!

A man in the crowd pointed toward the forest. "It's those horrid little Wikki Tikkis again!" he shouted.

Panic and confusion broke out as the little Wikki Tikkis darted out of the bushes, waving their spears, axes, and clubs. "Wikki tikki! Wikki tikki!" they chanted, just as they had before.

The crowd screamed and ran in all directions.

"Jinkies!" Velma exclaimed. A Wikki Tikki had leaped onto the thatched roof of a hut and was setting it on fire.

"Jeepers!" cried Daphne when another Wikki Tikki used an axe to chop a power cord, sending sparks flying.

"Oh, no!" Fred shouted as the Wikki Tikkis grabbed Daphne. They were carrying her away on their shoulders — just as they had taken Snookie.

Daphne flailed her arms, beating at the horrible little creatures. She pulled off the flower lei she had around her neck and began twirling it

like a lasso. "If you think I'm going to be some kind of sacrifice, you'd better think again!" she shouted.

Daphne whipped the lei around the lead Wikki Tikki's ankle. He stumbled and fell. The rest of the Wikki Tikkis tumbled on top of him. Then they jumped up, shrieked, and raced off into the tropical forest.

Fred and Velma hurried to Daphne's side. "Are you okay?" Fred asked.

Daphne dusted herself off. "I'm fine, I think. But look at that! One of them dropped something." In the moonlight, they could see a necklace made of small, round, pinkish-tan pukka shells lying on the ground.

Manu and Little Jim ran up to them. When Manu saw the shell necklace, he scooped it up. "It's Snookie's pukka shell necklace!" he cried.

Fred frowned. "If we don't stop those Tikkis soon, the whole island will be in danger."

Chapter 4

"I don't get it," Velma said the next day, as the gang walked along the beach. "Why would an ancient volcano spirit care about a surfing contest?"

"I don't know," Daphne admitted. "But we've got to help Manu find Snookie."

Fred stopped to look at some surfboards that were stacked up in a long row on the beach. "I figure that the best way to smoke out the big Wikki Tikki spirit is for one of us to enter the contest."

A few minutes later, Daphne — the only one of them who could surf — was riding the waves like a pro.

Nearby, Velma drove a powerboat. "No sign of the Wikki Tikki spirit so far," she reported, speaking into a walkie-talkie. "How about you, Fred?"

Fred floated above her on his hang glider. "Not yet," he replied into his walkie-talkie. "How about you, Shaggy? See anything?"

In a grassy area near the beach, Shaggy and Scooby-Doo were licking sno-cones piled high with scoops of ice. "No sign of spooky spirits here. Over and out," Shaggy reported on his walkie-talkie.

But after a few minutes more, Shaggy and Scooby-Doo heard rustling in the tall grass behind them. Something was definitely moving around in there!

"Like, it's time to skeedaddle, Scoob!" Shaggy said. "It's the Wikki Tikki!"

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo moved so fast that they were a blur as they raced away. The thing in the bushes began to chase them. "*Wee! Wee!*" it squealed as it ran.

Shaggy grabbed a surfboard from the sand. He paddled into the waves, trying to escape the thing that was pursuing them. "Faster, Scoob!" Shaggy urged.

Scooby starting paddling furiously with all four paws. He even used his tail, spinning it like

a motor! The board zoomed forward as if it were a rocket.

"Now that's what I call dog paddling," Shaggy said with a chuckle.

Shaggy checked over his shoulder to see what had been chasing them. On the shore, a wild pig snuffled along the edge of the water. It hadn't been the Wikki Tikki at all! Feeling foolish, Shaggy laughed at his mistake. "False alarm, old buddy," he told Scooby-Doo. "But, like, as long as we're out here, what do you say we catch some wavereenos?"

"Rooby-rooby-roo!" Scooby shouted eagerly.

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo waved to Daphne as they surfed past her. They were proud to be surfing so well. She smiled and waved back.

A large wave rolled up behind the pals, and they decided to ride it. As they surfed inside its tunnel, Shaggy and Scooby-Doo saw another surfer coming toward them quickly — very, VERY quickly!

Soon, they could see the other surfer clearly. And when they did, Shaggy jumped into Scooby-Doo's arms!

ROOOAAARRR! The giant on the surfboard growled at them through pointy, jagged teeth. Although he looked like a very large man, his eyes glowed and swirled in their sockets. A wild mane of hair bristled out from his head. His body and face were covered with colorful, curving lines.

He surfed up right next to Scooby-Doo and Shaggy. ROOOAAARRR!

It was the Wikki Tikki!

The giant wave crashed, wiping Shaggy and Scooby-Doo off the surfboard and carrying them ashore. When they lifted their heads above water, they saw that the Wikki Tikki had also been thrown off his surfboard.

Shaggy spotted a Jet Ski parked at the water's edge. He jumped on and revved the engine. Maybe he could catch the Wikki Tikki while he was still in the water.

With amazing speed, the Wikki Tikki swam to his surfboard and climbed back on. He surfed away into a nearby lagoon. Shaggy and Scooby-Doo stayed right behind him.

It was a beautiful spot, blooming with flowers. Not far off, a glistening waterfall flowed into the lagoon.

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo began to look all around. The Wikki Tikki spirit had disappeared! "Like, where did he go?" Shaggy asked Scooby-Doo. Scooby just shrugged.

As Shaggy slowed the Jet Ski's engine, he saw Velma zooming toward them in her speedboat. Fred sailed in behind her, landing his hang glider on a narrow strip of sand. Daphne rode a wave in and joined the rest of the gang. They'd all seen Shaggy chasing the Wikki Tikki.

"What happened to him?" she asked.

"He's got to be here somewhere," Velma said. "People don't just disappear."

"Maybe people don't," Shaggy said, his voice trembling, "but spooky s-s-spirits sure do!"

Chapter 5

When the gang reached their hotel, they headed for their rooms. When they got to Fred's room by the pool, they saw a spear stuck into his door. "Look, a note," Fred said, pulling the spear out and finding a piece of paper at its tip.

"Be . . . go . . . knee?" he read. "It must be some kind of Hawaiian word. I wonder what it means."

Daphne and Velma looked at the note. Daphne rolled her eyes at Fred. "Uh, it's *be-gone*," she told him, "as in *scram* or *beat it*, or *leave*."

Shaggy thought that was an excellent suggestion. "Good thinking!" he cheered, and turned to go.

Velma studied the spear handle. "By the looks of the ancient Hawaiian markings on this

spear, my guess is that it's from our friendly neighborhood Wikki Tikki spirit."

"It's a warning," Daphne added.

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo didn't need to hear any more than that. They zipped under the nearest table and sat there, clinging to one another in fear.

"Consider us warned!" Shaggy told the others. He and Scooby-Doo felt as if the Wikki Tikki spirit was all around them, ready to leap out at any moment.

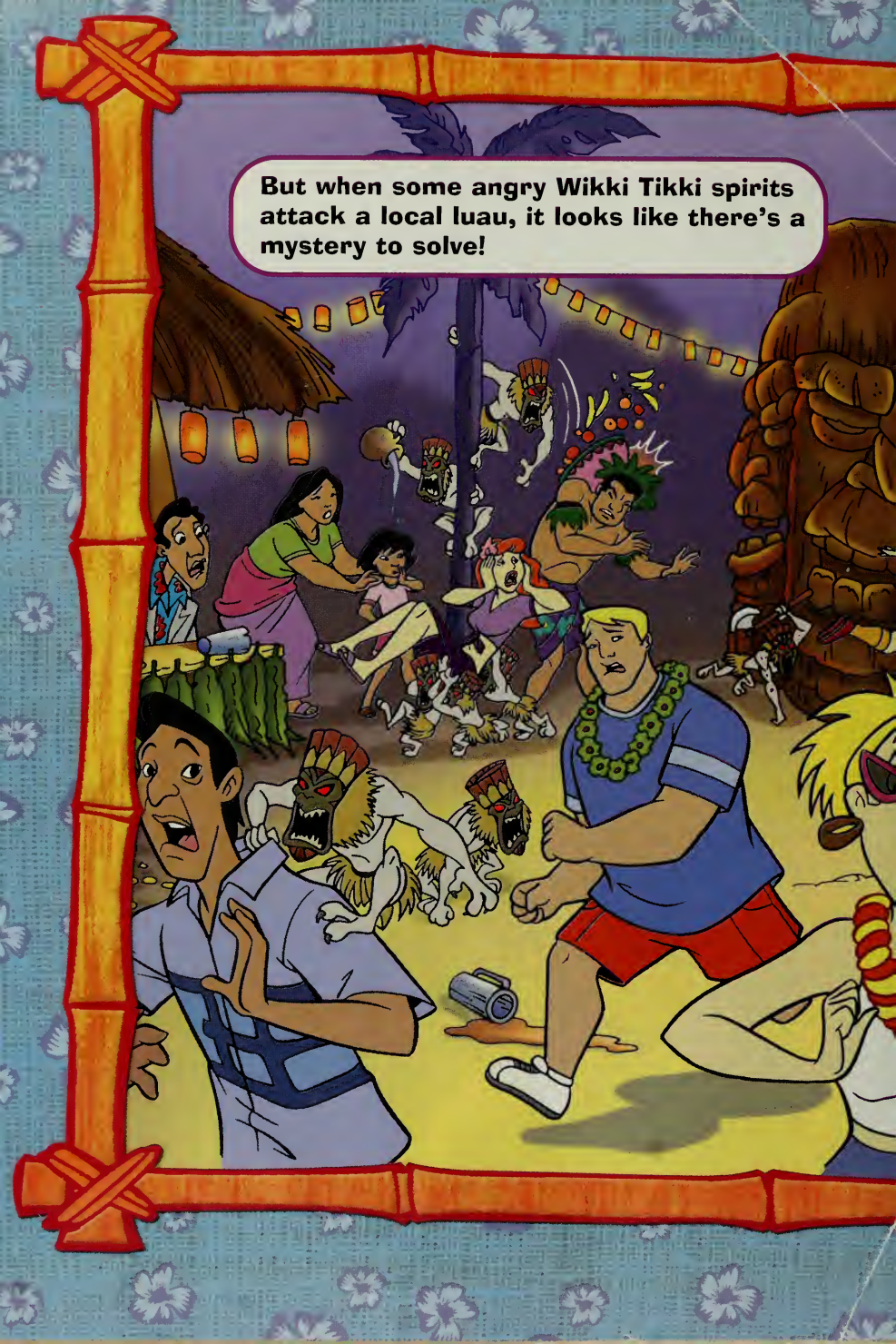
Velma noticed Jared Moon at the other end of the pool. He was still selling Tikki charms. She walked over and noticed that his cash box was overflowing with money. "Boy, business is booming, huh?" she commented.

Jared Moon nodded. "Are you kidding me? I can barely keep these babies in stock. Once I sell my last batch, I'm outta here and — if you know what's good for you — you'll do the same!"

Manu, Little Jim, and Mayor Quinn joined them. Daphne and Fred also walked over. "There must be some way we can find out more about the Wikki Tikki," Fred said.

"Tomorrow I could take you up Mount Pu-

Scooby and the gang head to Hawaii for a tropical vacation!


But when some angry Wikki Tikki spirits attack a local luau, it looks like there's a mystery to solve!

But — ruh-roh! — the Wikki Tikki spirits are waiting for them there!

It's up to Scooby and Shaggy to dress up and distract the wacky Wikkis!

The kids manage to escape — but it's not as easy as it looks!
And they discover some interesting clues along the way . . .

It's time to set a trap! Daphne lures the Wikki Tikki onto the open water . . .
. . . and Velma reveals the true culprit: Manu!

Another mystery solved!
Rooby-dooby-doo!

lanana," Manu offered. The gang agreed this would be a good idea and told Manu they'd meet him at the base of the volcano at sunrise.

In the morning, Manu was waiting for the gang at the volcano base. They arrived just as the sun started to rise. Manu led the way through thick tangles of foliage.

"The first place we're going is to see Auntie Mahina," he told the gang. "She lives on this mountain. She's a medicine woman and some people say she's lived here for over a hundred years. It's said that Auntie Mahina 'knows most and sees most.'"

"If this Auntie Mahina can help us learn more about the Wikki Tikki, we'd sure like to meet her," Daphne commented.

The higher they climbed, the thicker the large leaves along the path seemed to grow.

"Man, this would be, like, one horrible place to get lost," Shaggy commented.

Manu took a large machete from his pack and hacked at plants that blocked their path. "No problem," he said. "You're not going to get lost as long as I'm around. We're heading

north. Auntie Mahina lives on the north side of the mountain."

He suddenly stopped short and put a finger to his lips. "Shhh! Did you hear that?"

The gang listened intently.

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo clung to one another. "Hear what?" Shaggy asked. All he'd heard was the faraway cry of a bird.

Manu froze, listening. "It's him . . ."

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo began to shiver with fear. Shaggy could barely speak. "You mean. . . ?"

"Yes!" Manu replied. "The Wikki Tikki! Run!"

The gang followed Manu, racing along the narrow, curving path. Manu checked over his shoulder. "Hurry! He's getting closer!" he shouted.

Manu suddenly jumped out to the side of the path as the gang ran past him. Fred skidded to a stop. "Hey, what are you doing?" he asked Manu.

Manu raised his machete. "Keep going," he ordered. "I'm going to do whatever I can to get my Snookie back!" Swinging the machete over his head, he charged into the thick underbrush.

"Bring it on!" he screamed to the Wikki Tikki spirit.

Velma and Daphne stopped running and turned to see what Manu was doing. They heard his terrible scream. "AHHHHH!"

Fred, Daphne, and Velma rushed into the bushes to help him. They pushed the leaves aside but found only Manu's knife beside some broken branches. Fred plucked a scrap of fabric off a branch and realized it was from Manu's shirt. They kept searching, parting branches, but found nothing. "He's gone," Daphne said at last.

Fred nodded. "It looks like the Wikki Tikki spirit took him, just like it took Snookie."

Chapter 6

"Poor Manu!" Daphne cried. "We've got to try to find him!"

"Hey, I'll bet Auntie Mahina will know where to look for him," Fred suggested.

"But how are we going to find Auntie Mahina?" Velma asked.

"Manu told us she, like, lived on the north side of the island," Shaggy recalled.

"Then it's easy," Daphne said. She climbed on a nearby boulder and her face became very serious. Her hair blew around her face and she turned in the direction it was blowing.

"Uh, Daphne, what are you doing?" Fred asked.

"I'm checking my hair," she replied.

"Not to be the master of the obvious, but Daphne, you're *always* checking your hair," Velma commented.

Daphne smiled. "No, silly, I'm seeing which way it blows. That way I can tell where the wind is coming from."

Velma suddenly understood what Daphne was doing. "And since the prevailing winds are from the north on this island," she pointed in the northerly direction, "that means north is that way."

"Wow!" Shaggy said, impressed.

It took a long time for the gang to find their way along the narrow trails of Mount Pulanana. Finally an old shack appeared in the jungle. Smoke snaked out of a crooked chimney. On the sagging porch, a heavy-set woman rocked in a rocking chair. "Aloha, children," she greeted the gang. "What can Auntie Mahina do for you?"

Velma stepped forward. "We wanted to talk to you about the Wikki Tikki," she explained.

Auntie Mahina's dark eyes went wide. "The Wikki Tikki?" she shrieked. Her voice was full of fear.

"Manu was bringing us here when he was attacked and kidnapped by the Wikki Tikki," Fred told her.

"They took Snookie, too," Daphne added.

"They took Manu *and* Snookie?" Auntie Mahina gasped.

"Do you know why he took them?" Velma asked.

Auntie Mahina slowly lifted herself from her creaking rocking chair. "For this, I must consult the bones," she said mysteriously. "Come."

The gang followed her down a path to a fire circle made from bones, colorful beads, and painted rocks. The old woman lit the wood at its center and a flame shot up. She spread her arms wide and said things in Hawaiian that the gang didn't understand. All at once, Auntie Mahina began to shudder. The gang watched, wide-eyed with amazement, as she she called forth the Wikki Tikki spirit.

"The Wikki Tikki spirit is angry!" she told them when she came out of her trance.

"Why would the Wikki Tikki be angry about a surfing contest?" Velma asked. "It doesn't make sense."

"It's *not* just a surfing contest," Auntie Mahina told them. "The Big Kahuna of Hanahuna must be born of Hawaiian blood! An-

cients rode long boards into the wind and crashing waves — and they were always of Hawaiian blood!"

"She's right," Velma said. "Surfing *was* invented in Hawaii."

"And now these mainlanders have come to ruin our island," Auntie Mahina went on, her voice rising angrily. "The Wikki Tikki will have vengeance! He will sacrifice Manu and Snookie by flinging them into the volcano!"

"Then we've got to climb up there and save them," Fred insisted.

"The mountain is too steep to climb," Auntie Mahina disagreed. "You must go and find the entrance to his lair and enter *through* the mountain."

Scooby-Doo and Shaggy shivered. "You mean like through spooky caves and stuff?" Shaggy asked.

"Yes, child," Auntie Mahina said. "Now go! You must face him with courage in your hearts!"

But before they could leave, a delicious smell wafted toward them. It was something they'd smelled before — the delicious aroma of macadamia nuts. "Um, we think we smell a

macadamia nut pie," Shaggy mentioned to Auntie Mahina. "Did you happen to bake one today?"

"Why, yes, child, I did!" Auntie Mahina replied.

Scooby-Doo and Shaggy began hopping joyfully. "Oh boy! Oh boy! Oh boy!" Shaggy cheered.

"Ro roy! Ro roy! Ro roy!" Scooby-Doo shouted, clapping his paws together.

"And I must say — it was delicious!" Auntie Mahina said. "It was so good that I ate it all myself."

This bad news was too much for the two pals to bear. The gang chuckled as Shaggy and Scooby-Doo fainted backwards onto the ground!

Scooby-Doo and Shaggy soon revived and the gang got ready to leave. "Can you tell us how to get out of here?" Fred asked Auntie Mahina.

"Just take the main road, right over there." She pointed to a paved road not far from where they stood.

The gang was shocked to see a road so close. "That's strange," Velma remarked. "I wonder why we had to take the long way to get here?"

Chapter 7

When the gang finally got to the bottom of the mountain, they reported Manu's disappearance to the police. The word spread quickly.

That evening, the roads were clogged again. Everyone wanted to leave the island. Ruben Laluna was on the road, trying to stop them. "People, be reasonable!" he shouted at the passing crowd. "This is no time to be running away!"

A surfer, with his board strapped to the top of his small car, sat in traffic with his windows rolled down. "I'm not going to stick around and risk becoming a human sacrifice," he replied.

Mayor Quinn joined Ruben Laluna. "Oh, my! What am I going to do?" she fretted. "I was going to run for governor. At this rate I won't be elected tollbooth operator!"

"Don't worry," Fred told her. "We'll get to the bottom of this mystery."

The gang knew Auntie Mahina had told them to go through the mountain to find the Wikki Tikki's lair. But she hadn't told them where they could find the entrance.

They decided to check the lagoon where they'd last seen the Wikki Tikki spirit. They figured that he must have been returning to his lair when Shaggy had chased him into the lagoon.

But when they got there, they didn't see any opening in the mountain. Then, suddenly, Fred had a hunch. "Say, I'll bet the entrance to Wikki Tikki's lair is hidden behind that waterfall," he suggested.

"Hmmm, obvious, yet highly effective if you're right," Velma said.

The gang slipped behind the cascading water and looked around. "Nothing here," Fred noted.

"Nothing but rocks, rocks, and more rocks," Shaggy added.

But, just then, Daphne slipped and fell hard against one of the rocks. A wall opened behind

her. "Whoa!" she cried as she fell into the opening.

"Way to go, Daphne!" Fred cheered. "You found our ticket in."

"I just hope it's not a one-way," Shaggy groaned as they all stepped inside.

The gang found themselves in a cave that was lit with flickering torches mounted on the rock walls. The flames of the torches threw spooky shadows, and huge spiderwebs hung everywhere.

Shiny little eyes seemed to blink at them from the dark corners of the cave. "Uh-oh," Velma said. "Pteropus — otherwise known as bats."

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo trembled in the dark. The sound of their chattering teeth echoed in the cave.

"We've got to be very quiet," Velma advised. "Any loud noises or vibrations could spook the bats." The gang tiptoed quietly forward.

Everything was fine until Scooby-Doo's nose started to twitch. He had to sneeze! He held it in for as long as he could, but finally . . .

ACHOOO!

The bats came whirling out of their dark hiding places. They swirled and fluttered overhead, forming a menacing cloud. "Run!" Fred shouted.

As they ran forward, the bats flew just above them. Finally, the gang dashed out of the cave. The bats swirled upward and disappeared. "Yuck!" Shaggy cried. "Any more of that and I'd have gone batty!"

The gang had come out onto a narrow ledge. Looking down, they saw that they were very high up on Mount Pulanana. They flattened themselves against the rock wall and inched along. Before long, they were hit with a cloud of wet heat. "Yikes! It's like a steam bath," Shaggy noted.

"There must be an underground river nearby," Velma guessed. "Combining that cold water with the hot air from the volcano's core creates this steam."

The path became circular, and they were on a carved stone staircase cut right into the side of the mountain. It spiraled its way up and up and up. "Imagine how long it must have taken

to carve these steps into the stone," Daphne said.

"Whoever did it had plenty of time," Velma told her. "I read that the first Hawaiian people may have arrived here as early as 700 AD."

Suddenly, the gang stopped climbing. They heard a familiar sound — many shrill voices, chanting. "Wikki tikki! Wikki tikki! Wikki tikki!"

The chant seemed to come from above them. But then it sounded as if it came from below, too. "It's coming from both directions!" Velma realized.

"We're doomed!" Shaggy gasped, turning pale.

"Wikki tikki! Wikki tikki!" The voices were growing louder and louder. Above them, tiny Tikkis appeared carrying their nasty spears, axes, and clubs. The gang charged down the stone steps, only to be blocked by another group of tiny Tikkis at the bottom.

Terrified, Scooby-Doo fainted backwards into some bushes. When he fell, he created an opening in the bushes — and there appeared to be a path behind it. "Scooby's found a way out!" Fred shouted.

The gang leaped through the opening and ran along the path. Scooby-Doo regained consciousness and ran so fast that he was soon in the lead.

It had grown dark while they were in the caves, but moonlight helped them move along the trail. They could still hear the chant of the tiny Tikkis behind them, but it was in the distance now.

But suddenly, a figure appeared on the path — the Wikki Tikki!

Chapter 8

Fred held up the Wikki Tikki talisman he'd bought from Jared Moon. "Stay back!" he shouted.

With a deafening roar, the Wikki Tikki spirit spit a fireball that landed at their feet. The gang dove for cover in the nearby bushes. "So much for the talisman," Fred said. "But I've got an idea." He tossed Shaggy his backpack. "Shaggy, we've got to distract him. You and Scooby put on the costume you'll find inside there."

Shaggy shook his head. "Uh, like, no way, man! Uh-uh! We're not going to be Wikki Tikki bait — and that's final!"

"Not even for a Scooby Snack?" Velma asked, holding up a box of the treats.

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo folded their arms.

"Nope!" Shaggy said, looking away.

"Ruh-uh!" Scooby-Doo agreed.

"How about a macadamia-flavored Scooby Snack?" Velma said, shaking the box she'd bought at the local snack hut.

Shaggy and Scooby-Doo both looked at her eagerly. Macadamia-flavored Scooby Snacks were just too good to be true!

In minutes, Scooby-Doo and Shaggy were dressed in coconut shell bikini tops and grass skirts, dancing the hula. Shaggy played a ukulele and sang. "On a moonlit night, the time is right, for some kissin' and a'huggin' in Hawaii . . ."

The Wikki Tikki charged toward them. Velma, Daphne, and Fred dumped a pile of large boulders down on him from above. The Wikki Tikki roared angrily as the rocks crashed all around.

The sound of a piercing scream made them all turn. It was Snookie, standing on the path a short way off. Fred ran to her and grabbed her arm. "Snookie! Are you okay? Where's Manu?"

"I just barely escaped," she answered. "But the Wikki Tikki still has Manu."

Suddenly, the Wikki Tikki leaped at them. Shaking his head, the spirit spit fireballs at the gang.

"Follow me," Snookie said. They ran behind her with fireballs raining down on all sides. She led the gang through a series of caves and underground paths. All the while, the Wikki Tikki spirit stayed right behind them, roaring and spitting fiery blasts.

Snookie led them into a cave with a large pit at its center. Looking down, the gang saw that the pit was filled with hissing snakes. "We'd better turn around and go back the way we came," Daphne suggested.

But, just then, the Wikki Tikki dropped down through a hole in the cave ceiling and grabbed Snookie. "Let go of her!" Fred shouted.

The Wikki Tikki used his free hand to push Fred backwards. Snookie screamed as the Wikki Tikki stomped off, carrying her in its arms. A huge slab of rock closed behind them, sealing the gang inside the cave.

"We've got to find another way out of here," Fred said. But the only way they could see involved crossing the pit of slithering, hissing snakes.

Fortunately, Shaggy had an idea. He still had his ukulele, and began playing a soothing tune

just as he'd seen snake charmers do. The snakes went into a trance. They bobbed their heads to the sound. Scooby's tail even started to wiggle along with the music. The gang was able to tiptoe through the pit of snakes and climb out the other side.

The moment they made it past the snakes, they were swept up by a rushing underground river. It carried them around turns and down slippery chutes. It swirled them into whirlpools and finally washed them into a large underground room.

"Jeepers," Daphne said when they saw what was in the room with them — an army of tiny Tikkis! The gang shielded their heads with their arms, waiting to be attacked. But in seconds, they realized that the tiny Tikkis weren't moving. They appeared to be asleep. Carefully, Velma lifted a remote control from a table. "They're not sleeping. They're turned off," she told the gang.

Velma hit a button on the remote and the tiny Tikkis whirred to life. "Wikki tikki," they chanted, as Velma made them move around the room using the controls on the remote.

"Gosh, they're nothing but little robots," Daphne said.

"And highly sophisticated robots, at that," Velma added. She used the remote control to make them march back and forth. She soon learned how to make them turn right and left. She checked the back of the remote. It read: TORKLAND INDUSTRIES. "Interesting," she murmured.

"Hey, look at this!" Fred called to them. Further into the room, he'd discovered a giant vat. Above it, a chute led from the vat up to the opening of the volcano. Fred pushed a button and powerful clouds of smoke whooshed upwards.

"We're at the heart of the Mount Pulanana volcano," Velma said.

"It's not smoke coming out of the volcano at all," Fred realized. "It's just steam that someone's been channeling up this chute."

Fred moved toward a bank of very big speakers. "These bass speakers are big enough to make the whole mountain vibrate," he said.

Velma pulled out the Wikki Tikki's surfboard and saw that it was a modern brand, not at all

ancient. "This entire Wikki Tikki volcano-blowing thing is just a hoax to scare the heck out of everyone in Hanahuna," she concluded.

"Today's the surfing contest, and I have a hunch that Mister Wikki Tikki won't be able to resist making an appearance," Daphne said.

"And with any luck," Fred added, "we'll be able to uncover his true identity."

The gang found stairs leading back up to the waterfall. When they reached the lagoon, they could hear people gathering for the surfing contest. There weren't many contestants left. Most of them had been scared away! But a few remained, and they were getting ready to surf.

"Are you ready for a surfin' safari, Daphne?" Fred asked.

"Ready," Daphne answered with a smile.

Fred found a ladder leading out of the volcano and the gang began to climb. They had a surfing contest to enter — and a Wikki Tikki spirit to unmask.

Chapter 9

Daphne was glad she'd worn her bathing suit under her clothes because there was no time to go back to the hotel. When the gang finally made it down from Mount Pulanana, the Big Kahuna of Hanahuna surfing contest was about to begin.

Little Jim was there, glowering angrily at the few California surfers who remained. Jared Moon was selling souvenirs and his fake Tikki talismans on the beach. Ruben Laluna had set up a model of his real estate properties on a table, and Mayor Quinn stood at a podium overseeing the contest.

Daphne found a surfboard and joined the other surfers in the water. She was about to stand on her board when she heard the onlookers gasp. A large wave had appeared and a tall,

colorfully painted surfer had blasted right through the middle of it.

The Wikki Tikki spirit had arrived!

Fire belched from his mouth as he ripped around the other surfers. He grabbed one of the California surfers and swung him off his board and into the water before speeding away.

Fred had grabbed his hang glider and was now circling up in the sky.

On shore, Scooby-Doo and Shaggy were busy looking for someplace to hide. They thought they'd found the perfect spot — the snack hut. But the Wikki Tikki spirit surfed right up onto the beach and blasted the hut with one of his fireballs. It burst into flame!

"YEEEOOWW!" they screamed, racing out of the shack. Scooby and Shaggy grabbed a surfboard and raced into the water. The Wikki Tikki followed them right back in.

Fred swooped down with his hang glider and tried to drop a net on the Wikki Tikki. The Wikki Tikki saw him and roared out a fireball. The wing of Fred's hang glider burst into flame, trailing smoke behind him.

Daphne saw what was happening and surfed

over to help. She leaned hard to one side of her board. This sent up a spray of water that doused the hang glider, putting out the flames.

The Wikki Tikki spotted Scooby-Doo and Shaggy and rode a giant wave toward them. Shaggy saw him coming and shuddered fearfully. "Scooby, old pal," he said, "it looks like we're toast!"

Suddenly, an army of tiny Tikkis on surfboards appeared. They surrounded the Wikki Tikki and then attacked! "Wikki tikki!" they shrieked as they leapt on him, bonking him with their spears and clubs.

Shaggy was so stunned that he forgot to steer his surfboard. "Look out!" he shouted. WHOMP! Shaggy and Scooby-Doo careened right into the Wikki Tikki and all the tiny Tikkis. Everyone flew into the air!

The Wikki Tikki came down right into a crashing wave and was carried toward shore. SMASH! He hit the dock!

"Way to go!" Fred cheered as they all ran over to the Wikki Tikki.

Velma arrived on the Jet Ski. In her hand was the remote control they'd found in the Wikki

Tikki's lair. She fiddled with it, making the army of tiny Tikkis march out of the water. "Good thinking, Velma," Fred exclaimed.

"Thanks," Velma replied. "I deduced that the appearance of the tiny Tikkis would distract the big Wikki Tikki."

Daphne carried her surfboard as she joined them. "But now the question is . . . who *is* the Wikki Tikki?"

Chapter 10

The Wikki Tikki lay on the beach, totally still. The gang surrounded him. Behind them, all the surfers and onlookers gathered.

"I've got it!" Fred said, snapping his fingers. "It's the real estate dude, Ruben Laluna. He's been scaring people away and then buying land on the cheap!"

"If you ask me, Jared Moon is the one who's profiting the most," Daphne spoke up. "I'll bet he's the one behind the mask."

"I think, like, Little Jim is under there," Shaggy guessed. "He wanted to scare all the mainlanders away from the surfing contest. And maybe he even wanted to get rid of Manu, so he could be the Big Kahuna of Hanahuna."

"On the other hand," Fred considered, "it could have been Auntie Mahina. She wasn't

happy about anyone but a Hawaiian winning the surfing contest."

"All very educated guesses, but all incorrect," Velma told them. "Did anybody happen to notice what a *rad* surfer the Wikki Tikki is? Ask yourself one question. Who's the best surfer around these parts?"

Velma lifted the mask from the Wikki Tikki spirit's face. Just as Velma had predicted — it was Manu!

Snookie suddenly appeared, running out of the lagoon. "Manu!" she cried, racing toward him. Kneeling down, she cradled him in her arms.

"Manu wasn't kidnapped," Velma continued. "He only wanted us to *think* he was kidnapped." Manu had only been *pretending* to fight the other day on Mount Pulanana. "He was hoping we would get lost in the forest," Velma explained.

"That's cold," Fred remarked, frowning at Manu.

"You were right about it being a real estate scam, Fred. But it wasn't Ruben, it was Manu and Snookie doing the scamming," Velma went

on. "Manu knew all the local legends. He was pretending to be the Wikki Tikki spirit in order to scare off the locals and buy their homes for pennies on the dollar. I checked the county registrar online, and all recently sold properties were bought by Pamela Waiua, also known as Snookie."

Manu grunted and rubbed his head. Snookie's face reddened as Velma went on with her explanation.

"When we found the remote-controlled tiny Tikkis, I noticed that the remote was made by Torkland Industries. I did a little research and found out that Snookie used to be a robotics engineer at Torkland."

Daphne nodded. It suddenly all made sense. "Then she teamed up with her boyfriend for this little scam."

Little Jim stepped out of the crowd and spoke angrily to Manu. "How could you do this to your own people?"

Manu hung his head. "I needed the money. Being the Big Kahuna of Hanahuna doesn't exactly bring in the bucks."

"All Manu and I ever wanted to do was surf," Snookie added. "We were going to make a killing on the property."

"Yeah," said Manu, "and our plan would have worked, too, if it weren't for you meddling mainlanders."

The gang just looked at one another and grinned. How many times had they heard *that* — or something similar — before?

"Well, at least I'm still the Big Kahuna of Hanahuna," Manu said with a grim smile. "No one can take that away from me."

Mayor Quinn walked up, holding a trophy. "Not so fast, Manu," she said. "As mayor of this fine town, I am proud to present this year's trophy for the big Kahuna of Hanahuna surfing contest to . . . Scooby-Doo!"

"Rho, re?" Scooby-Doo cried, shocked to have won.

Manu was shocked, too. "A dog?" he cried. "I lost to a dog? NO WAY!" He buried his head in his hands as the local police led him away.

The mayor handed the trophy to Scooby. "And along with the trophy," Mayor Quinn went

on, "you've won a year's supply of macadamia nuts."

Scooby-Doo's eyes lit up happily. "Did you hear that, old buddy?" Shaggy asked. "Macadamia nuts!"

Scooby-Doo licked his lips. "Rooby-rooby-roo!" he shouted.

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